



IN THE SUNDAY WORLD.

FROLICS AT THE FRENCH BALL.
THE CITY'S UNKNOWN DEAD.
IN A WORKING-WOMAN'S HOME.

An Interesting Visit to the Famous Poet and Remi-niscences of His Long Life. ----

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1889.

THAT OUTRAGE

New Details in the Story of Little Tina Weiss.

No Just Grounds for Keeping Her from Her Parents.

A Large Part of the Community Aroused Over Her Commitment.

The Necessity of "The Evening World" Amendment Clearly Shown-

THE PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

1 Drawn by a well-known Supreme Court Indge.

7. All proceedings under this section (Sec. 291, Chap. 676, Laurs of 1881, and Chap. 46, Laurs of 1884), when a commitment shall have been made, shall be subject to review by any court of record, upon certiforari on the facts and the law, and in such a proceeding the commit ment order or judgment may be affirmed or reversed or modified in such manner and to such extent as may seem best, or a rehearing of the charge ordered.

THE EVENTSO WORLD gave an account yes terday of the manner in which little Tina Weiss fell into the hands of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, about a year ago, and was com-mitted to the American Female Guardian Society and afterwards sent out of the city for adoption, and told how the grief-stricken parents had in vain made every effort in their power to regain possession of the child or

even to see her. Further investigation of the case by THE EVENING WORLD's reporter shows conclusively that a great injustice has been done. and that the parents instead of being the disreputable and worthless people that the Society's agents represented to the Court are sober and industrious and are well able to care for their children.

Mrs. Esther Solomon and her family, who live at No. 77 Suffolk street, have taken a great interest in the case from the beginning. Mrs. Gordon, Mrs. Solomon's daughter, said to an Evening World reporter :

"My husband knew Mr. Weiss in Russia. as they lived in the same town of Dinaburg. When Mr. Weiss first came to this country with Tina he came right to my house."

" He told us that he had brought Tina over to have her educated, for there were no public schools in Russia, and that he was in a hurry to make money enough to send for his wife and his other child, Sarah, who was five years

and his other child, Sarah, who was five years old at the time.

"As he was obliged to be away from home a great deal peddling, I wanted to take care of Tina, but he said his wife's aunt, Mrs. Harrison, wanted her and he had promised to leave the child with her.

"After he came home last Winter and found Tina gone he came right here again, and I went with him the first two times he went to see the Society at Twenty-third street.

etreet. ... We saw Mr. Jinkens, and he told us that

we could not have Tina, and ordered us out.

I tried to explain, but he said Mr. Weiss was a bad man and got so mad that I was afraid

to go there again.

"My mother went after that. It was a perfect home, for my husband had known Mr. Weiss for many years, and was the President of the ledge to which he belonged." Mrs. Solemon gave an account of one of the visits which she had paid to the Society in company with Weiss before his wife was brought over.

in company with Weiss before his wife was brought over.

"It was always the same thing," she said,
"We could not say a word, and that man with a dark mustache (Jinkens) acted roughly towards us every time we went there. He told Mr. Weiss to bring this and that, and he would see his child, and finally said if he would bring his wife over from Russia he would give Tina up.

"When she came he was awful cross and talked so loud that Mrs. Weiss began to cry." You needn't talk and you needn't cry,' he said, 'You can't see the child and that's the end of it."

"Another time a man with a red mustache told Weiss to bring his certificate of marriage and a certificate from his lodge, which he did, and they kept both.

"The marriage certificate was a translation from the original in Hebrew. When I saw that we could not get any satisfaction I went to a friend of mine who is a lawyer and he said he would try and get Tina out.

"We had to go to court several times and then they told us that they would give the folld up in a month if we would wait. The Society sent a man around to see the people.

"At the end of that time, it was last October, I went up to Twenty-third street with adrs. Weiss.

"As it was Mr. Gerry who made the promise, we asked to see him. Mr. Jinkons

Ars. Weiss.

'As it was Mr. Gerry who made the promise, we asked to see him. Mr. Jinkens same out of the back room.

'What, are you here again?' he said.
'Get right away. I won't listen to you. You are too fresh. You make me tired.

'But.' I said, 'Mr. Gerry promised that the child should be given to the parents.'

'He didn't say any supply thing,' said Mr.

"He didn't say any such thing, said Mr.
"He didn't say any such thing, said Mr.
Ninkens, who then got very mad. 'You
can't see the child and you never can see her.
Her father is a drunkard and abuses her.
'She doesn't ever want to see him again,
because she is afraid of him. She has a good
home and is contented. Now, get out of
here, and if you ever come around again I
will put you out.'

will put you out."
Mrs. Weiss, who had been ill and was very weak, almost fainted when she understood what he said.
"She caught hold of Mr. Jinkens's coat, got have been been known his bands and

own on her knees, kissed his hands and agged him to give her back the little girl, or he wouldn't do that at least to let her see

the child.

'I cried myself. I couldn't help it, for it was the most pitiful thing I ever saw. The busband didn't seem to know what to do.

'Mr. Jinkens pushed the poor mother away and aimost knocked her down on the floor and went into the back reom.

'We took Mrs. Wiess away, and it was as much as we could do to get her home. She cried and cried for several hours, and ever since then she has not been herself.

'She comes around to my house sometimes

ie comes around to my house sometimes when her husband is away and little Sarah is at school, but as soon as she starts to talk about Tina she will begin to cry and moan. A call at the rooms now occupied by the Weiss family, at 192 Broome street, found the mother preparing the evening meal. She is about thirty-four years of age, and her thin,

careworn face showed the traces of her bitter

grief.
"She was as plump and healthy-looking as

grief.

"She was as plump and healthy-looking as any young German countrywoman you ever saw when she landed from the steamer last summer." said Mrs. Solomon, who accompanied the reporter. "I nover saw any one change so in my life."

With Mrs. Solomon acting as interpreter, Mrs. Weiss told the reporter that when she first came here she lived with her husband and child for about two months with the family of Isaac Gensburg, who had come over with them in the steamer, on a lower floor in the same building.

She was waiting till her present rooms were vacated by the former tenants.

"I was in the Gensburgs' room with my husband," she said, "when the agent of the Society came to see me in October last.

"It was a Church holiday, and several of the other family were at home. A brother of Mrs. Gensburg was asleep on the lounge.

"When the man came in he said he was a committeeman from the Society, and he wanted to know who was the mother and father of Tina Weiss, I said I was the mother, and showed him my husband.

"Who is that man on the lounge?" he asked, and I told him. Then he went out without asking any more questions.

"At the Society, when I went there next

without asking any more questions.

"At the Society, when I went there next time, they told me that my husband was drunk in the room. It is nutrue. He was not; neither was Mrs. Gensberg's brother.

He was only asleep."

Mrs. Weiss began to sob at the thought of her treatment by the Society people, and could not say anything more, and as she went about her work again she tried hard, but unabout her work again she tried hard, but unsuccessfully, to keep back the big sobs and
to conceal her grief from her visitors.

Little Sarah came home from school before
the reporter went away. She is an uncommonly pretty child, with a bright, intelligent
face, and is learning rapidly.

"The other one is even prettier than this
one," said Mrs. Solomon, "and you can see
how hard it must be for a mother to lose such
a beautiful child."

Among those in the neighborhood who

a beautiful child."

Among those in the neighborhood who vouched for Mr. Weiss's sobricty and respectability were Samuel Tootsky, the President of the Dinaburger Brothers' Benevolent Society; Mr. Buchhalter, the stove dealer at Norfolk and Grand streets, and Morris Wetter, the cloak manufacturer, of 95 Suffolk street, all of whom say that he is worthy and deserving, and that they know he was in no way responsible for the loss of his child, and that he ought to have it back again as he is fully able to care and provide for it.

and that he ought to have a oach again as he is fully able to care and provide for it.

Mrs. Kopelowich, who is in the wholesale jewelry business, has interested herself greatly in the case, and has obtained the cooperation of a number of ledges and societies to assist her in reclaiming the child.
She herself belongs to the Lady Foresters' Association, and her mother to the Galliean Verein, a wealthy charitable association up-

own. Besides these are benevolent lodges connected with the synagogues in Eldridge, Norfolk and Hester streets, besides a dozen or more of which her father and friends are

Norfolk and Hester streets, besides a dozen or more of which her father and friends are members.

A large fund will be raised to push the case if it is necessary to do so, and a large number of Broadway merchants have pledged themselves to give support to the movement.

Mrs. Kapelowich thinks that the Society has been misinformed by its agents, or it never would have consented to allow so great an injustice as has been committed in the present instance to go uncorrected.

She is willing to give bonds herself for the support of the child, and believes that if the authorities of the Society were informed of the real facts of the case they would not hesitate a moment to return the child.

She has been investigating the matter for the past five months, and is thoroughly convinced of the worthness of the cause.

"Mr. Weiss has been slandered by these agents of the Society," she said to an Evenno Wondo reporter to-day, "and the law ought to give him some protection for his character, if it does take his children away from him.

"I never supposed until I heard of this."

rom him.
"I never supposed until I heard of this case that such things was possible here. I am convinced that if the people know what power those societies are given by the law they would not allow it to stand for a

moment.
"I am prepared to push this case to the bitter end, and whatever money can accomplish will be done. You may depend upon it that the matter will not stop here."

it that the matter will not stoo here."

Lawyer H. F. Repper, who tried to get
Tina produced in court on a writ of hubeas
corpus, said the reporter;

"I began proceedings in the Supreme
Court last fall at the request of my client,
Mrs, Solomon. As soon as the case came
up, however, and I saw that the commitment
of the police magistrate was regular, I knew

of the police magistrate was regular. I knew very well that I could do nothing, and after two or three adjournments I dropped the proceedings for fear that I would prejudice the case.
I told Mr. Gerry and the counsel of the

"I told Mr. Gerry and the counse; of the Society that I thought they had been misinformed in this case, and that a grave injustice had been done to the parents of the child.

"It was finally agreed between the counsel and myself that the child should be returned to the parents within two months, provided that upon investigation by the Society it was found that the parents had established themselves permanenty and agre proper people.

selves permanently and were proper people to have charge of the child.

"I told them this and they said they were waiting to get rooms in the house where they were then staying. I know that they did not get the child, but I have not been called upon to do mything more in the case.
"I regard the present law governing
the cases of the commitment of children by

police magistrates as a most unjust and tyran nical one, and there is not a fair-minded law-yer in the city who does not think the same.

"Simple-minded people often go to a mag-istrate and make some complaint against their children, sign an affidavit without ever dreaming that they are surrendering their control absolutely.

control absolutely.

"It is the same with the children who are found in the streets and gobbled up by agents some society.
"Nine cases out of ton, perhaps, it is the

cames up where a wrong lasteen done, there is no way of rectifying it. The Society has absolute conrol.

"The worst original has the right of all the worst original has the right of all the worst original has the right of all the right. The worst criminal has the right of ap-

peal, but poor people who have been de-prived of their children by some mistake, or at least by no fault of their own, have absolutely no right whatever.

'My experience in other cases of this kind convinces me that the present law may work the most infamous outrages, and I hope, with all my soul, that THE EVENING WORLD will succeed in its efforts to have it re-

Fremont Davis, the Western club swinger, has written to THE EVENING WORLD offering to meet J. D. Harris, champion amateur club swinger.

in a contest. Davis says he will be at the Cup-per office Monday morning at 10 o'clock ready to meet Harris or his representatives. Actual Injury in a French Duel.

SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD. Paris. Peb. 9.-The poet Catulle became angry at a sareastic allusion to himself in the Gil Bias and challenged Le Blanc. The two fought with swords. Le Blanc's upper lip was

Racing at Guttenburg To-Day. There will be racing at Guttenburg to-day, rain or shine. The snow has been cleared off

PHELPS HOME AGAIN.

The Vermont Statesman Returns to His Native Shore,

He Liked the Court of St. James but America Better.

He Was Just a Little Scasick, but Is Looking Well and Hearty.

The steamship Lahn, of the North German Lloyd line, arrived at her dock in Hoboken at 1.20 o'clock this afternoon. The first passenger to step on the gang-plank was Edward J. Phelps, Minister to the Court of St. James. Accompanying him were Mrs. Phelps and their son Charles, who has acted us his father's secretary during the lat-

ter's term abroad. The first people to greet the Minister were

the reporters. "I am glad to see you, gentlemen," were Mr. Phelps's words as he stood on the dock. 'And I am heartily glad to get back to America. Not that my sojourn n England has not been extremely pleasant,

in England has not been extremely pleasant, for I was everywhere treated with the utmost kindness and corduality.

"Of course, I cannot state just why I returned ahead of time," he said, when asked if it was because England had not appointed a successor to Lord Sackville.

"In reference to the feeling in England regarding the Samoan imbroglio I would

prefer not to say anything.

"I have not sent in my resignation, and do not propose to do so, as the change of Administration is so near at hand."

"I have not been offered the presidency

of Columbia College yet, and so, of course can say nothing upon that subject.

My leave of absence from Yale college has not yet expired. I and my family were treated royally by

the English, every conceivable courtesy being They told me on board the steamer that the reporters would be after me the minute I landed. I replied that I should be only too

glad to see them.
"We had a rather stormy trip over. We left Southampton a week ago last Thursday; so you see, it has taken us about nine days

so you see, it has taken us about line days to get across."

"Were you at all seasick?" inquired on reporter, bolder than the rest.

The minister laughed pleasantly, and his eyes twinkled as he replied, "A little."

"I shall spend the next ten days or two weeks with friends in New York, then go direct to my home in Burlington," he continued.

"About my future movements, of course, I have laid no plans yet. But if I return to England it will probably be in an unofficial capacity.

eapacity.
'I made many warm friends there, and I made many warm friends there, and sincerely hope some time to see them again."
Mr. Phelps and the other members of the family were in the best of health.
The Minister were an English cut suit of heavy materials and a thick cape overcoat. He were his whiskers a la mutton chop, and his face had a ruddy glow.
The party left in a private carriage for the city via the Hoboken Ferry.
On board the same steamer were Mr. and Mrs. J. Stanley Brown, formerly Miss Mollie Garfield. Mr. Brown used to be President Garfield's private secretary.
Mrs. Garfield and her youngest daughter

Mrs. Garfield and her youngest daughter were on the pier to meet them.

M'KEE RANKIN'S HARD LUCK.

He Is Forced to Take the Poor Debtor's Onth in Massachusetts.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. I Boston, Feb. 9.—The role of poor artist now being played by McKee Rankin in 'The Runaway Wife" seems unfortunately to be appropriate to the actor.

He was summoned by several New York creditors to appear before Magistrate Berry here to make affidavit regarding his posses-

sions.

He was closely questioned for three hours but any trace of real or personal property not absolutely needed by Mr. Rankin could

not be found.

He took the poor debtor's oath and was premptly discharged. The oath sets forth that the signer is absolutely without possessions and is penniless beyond his actual

Mr. Rankin acquired some wealth from recent play, but sunk it all in a theatre.

This is, the third time in his eventful career. that he has been reduced from riches to poverty.

THE CARONDELET TRIAL. It Began To-Day Before United States Dis-

trict Judge Brown.

The trial in Admiralty Court of the case of the libelled steamer Carondelet, which is suspected of carrying arms to the Havtian revolutionists, was begun to-day before United States District Judge Addison Brown. C. H. Mallory and Mr. Julis, the Dominican Consul, who but the arms and ammuni-tion on board the Carondelet, were repre-sented by McFarland, Boardwan & Platt. sented by McFarland, Boardman & Platt.
The Marquis de Chambrun looked after the interests of Minister Preston and Acting Consul Singleton, of Haytt, and the Government was represented by District-Attorney Walker and his assistants, Rose and O'Con-The case was adjourned until Tuesday,

A Heavy Damage Suit Appealed. In the case of Karl Karsch, of Jersey City, the is suing the North German Lloyd Steamship Company for \$25,000 for injuries received on one of their boats a short time ago, an appeal has been made to the Supreme Court for

Clifton Entries for Monday, [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
CLIPTON BACE TRACK, N. J., Feb. 9.--The following is the programme and probable start-

following is the programme and probable starters for Clifton races Monday, Feb. 11:

First Race—Purse \$250 six and one built furlongs, selling allowance.—Lantre, 112: Wasward, 112: Roods, 112: G. W. Boyden, 199: Your Fastor, 106: Vendette, 106: Aver, 106: Cant. Fat. 103: Kd. 106: August 100: Bautope, 100: Paintra, 100: Osborne, 100: Deplex, 100: B.

Second fisces—Purse \$250: seven-eighths of a mile—Second fisces—Purse \$250: seven-eighths of a mile—Artine, 107: Full-bloom, 107: But Grant Fat. Havena, 122: Hida, 114: Speedwest, 114: Carrie G., 114: John Artine, 107: Full-bloom, 107: But Grant G., 114: John Artine, 107: Full-bloom, 107: But Grant G., 114: Full-bloom, 107: Second G., 114: Full-bloom, 107: Second G., 114: Full-bloom, 107: Allowance, 107: But Grant G., 114: Full-bloom, 107: Allowance, 107: But Grant G., 114: Fasterfield, 108: Alam Archer, 108: Gound, 107: But G., 114: Full-bloom, 108: Alam Archer, 108: Gound, 107: But G., 114: Full-bloom, 108: Alam Archer, 108: Gound, 107: But G., 114: Basterfield, 108: Alam Archer, 108: Gound, 107: But G., 114: Basterfield, 108: Alam Archer, 108: Gound, 107: But G., 114: Basterfield, 108: Alam Archer, 108: Gound, 107: But G., 114: Basterfield, 108: Alam Archer, 108: Gound, 107: But G., 114: Basterfield, 108: Alam Archer, 108: Gound, 108: But G., 114: But G., 11 101.1b.
Fifth Race. Purse \$250: five-eighths of a mile.—
Sylls, 121. Chimee Gorden, 117. Cocceec, 117: Jesse
Rans, 117. Whest, 117. Nooskalests, 112. Nerina,
112. Prince Edward, 100: Solano, 100; Ready Money,
100; Isia, 101; No More, 101 to

LIST TO THIS TALE OF WOE.

A TOUCHING NARRATIVE OF UNREQUITED GENEROSITY

AND A CONFESSION OF DEFEAT.

The "Evening Sun'e" Philanthropic but Unprofitable Way of Padding Its Circulation-Inability to Sell Papers Causes Them to Be Given Away by the Thousand Sometimes They Can't Even Give Them Away.

Here's a tale of woe. If you can't sell papers what are you going

Give them away. Well that is what the Evening Sun is doing. To pad out a rapidly sinking circulation this unhappy paper is distributing free thousands of papers daily.

anthropic gift enterprise going on, but also in Brooklyn and Jersey City. In order to obtain the exact details of this poble work of self-sacrifice (The Evening World is ever ready to chronicle acts of generosity), a reporter took a west-side L

Not only in New York is this highly phil-

train yesterday afternoon and started up-He alighted at One Hundred and Fifty. fifth street, the terminus of the route. A crowd of newsboys were tumbling and skip-

ping about waiting for EVENING WORLDS. The reporter did not wait long. Suddenly there was a shout of "Here he is" and the man with THE EVENING WORLDS came staggering down the steps with a large pile of

peners on his shoulder. In a twinkling all of the pile was gone, converted into cash.

Pretty soon another man came down the steps with a load of Eccoling Suns.

Right and left they were shovelled out to the lads. There was no time washed in counting, for the boys could have all they wanted. But they didn't want them very much. In ree instances the reporter saw them refused

three instances the reporter saw them refused by the boys.

As fast as the newsboys collared the papers the reporter collared them. Their names and addresses were gotten in less time than it takes to tell it.

"What are they doing, Johnny—giving them away?" asked the reporter of the first

them away?" asked the reporter of the first boy.

"Yep. We get 'em here every second night. Snap, ain't it?"

"Do you sell many?"

"Naw; de people don't seem to want 'em," and the boy dashed off after telling the reporter that his name was Bernard McKune and his residence One Hundred and Sixty-fifth street and Tenth avenue.

The other boys who had Saus given them yesterday are Johnny Smith, One Hundred and Seventy-first street and Eleventh avenue; Richard McDonald, One Hundred and Sixty-fifth street and Edgecombe avenue; John Coffey, One Hundred and Sixty-fifth street and Tenth avenue; William Flynu, One Hundred and Fiftieth street and Tenth avenue; John Lawson, One Hundred and Sixtyen, One Hundred and Sixtyen, One Hundred and Fiftieth street and Tenth avenue; John Lawson, One Hundred and Sixtieth street and Tenth avenue. Hundred and Sixtieth street and Tenth ave

Hundred and Sixtieth street and Tenth avenue; Herman Lieberman, One Hundred and Fifty-first street and Boulevard: John McDonaid, One Hundred and Sixty-fifth street and Tenth avenue; Patrick Flynn, One Hundred and Fiftieth street and Tenth avenue; William Hohl, 309 West One Hundred and Forty-fifth street; Hugh Smith, One Hundred and Fortieth street; Albert Hull, One Hundred and Forty-first street and Tenth avenue.

Then the reporter sauntered up to the youth who was giving out papers. He had a bundle left, and as the reporter drew near he impatiently flung them at a small boy, with the remark:

the remark:

"Here, take them, and let me get home."

"They're a frolicsome set of youngsters,"
innocently said the reporter, making an entering wedge for the conversation that followed

"Yes, dey are great kids."
"What was you doing; giving them away?

way?" "Yes," he answered with a laugh. "I shouldn't think there was much money in that?" Well, it ain't my funeral; I only do as I am ordered."
"What! do they send you up to give them

out?" That's what he does."

"That's what he does."
"Who does?"
"Miller, the circulation superintendent."
"But why don't you sell them?"
"Sell 'em," he repeated, "we can't sell 'em. The Evening World has too big a circulation up here. Why when I come up to sell 'em I can't get rid of more'n a hundred."
"How many does The Evening World

man sell ? About 700 or 800, I guess." "Do they give Evening Suns out anywhere

olse ?"

'Yes, all over—Brooklyn, Jersey City, and all over this city."

'How many did you bring up ?"

'Five hundred to-day, I generally bring up 800."

up 800,"
I wonder what they do it for?"

"To boom the circulation, I guess, By this time THE EVENING WORLD man had old all his papers, and both youths started downtown.

Another reporter went to the corner of Brooklyn, where Another reporter went to the corner of Summer and Gates avenue, Brooklyn, where another free distribution of Evening Suns was going on. From twenty to forty were given to any children who desired them, but most of the youngsters didn't want them.

It is to be hoped that this little mention will not deter the Evening Sun from continuing this great act of philanthropy.

No Political Allusions Allowed.

INT CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION, I Panis, Feb. D .- As a result of the patriotic in iscretion of Col. Senart, who, in an order of the lay charged the German Government with inhumanity in refusing to allow a surgeon of his regiment to enter Alsace to visit his dying mother, M. de Freyoinet, Minister of War, has addressed a circular to all the generals of the army forbidding political allusions in any orders issued to the troops.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]
St. Petersburg, Feb. 9, —Gen. Kalakoutski well known as a specialist in the use of iron and steel in the construction of cannon, is dead. The General had been in negotiation with the United States Government for the sale of his in

Prof. Huxley on the Morals of Health. Prof. Huxley on the Morals of Health.

Prof. Huxley has predicted that the time will
come when it will be a reproach to be sick. When
one friend meets another he will as soon ask
"Are you honest?" as "Are you well?" for a
man will be considered foolish, not to say criminal, who gets sick. Such a state of public feeling
will some time be brought about. Certainly it is
true that the morals of health are receiving more
and more attention. A greatly increasing number
of people every year prevent the development of
all blood, pulmonary and liver diseases. This is
proved by the enormously increased use of Da.
Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which
nips all such atliments in the bud. "."

WHO FIRED THE BOMB?

Brewer Stevenson Says It Was Done by Boycotters.

He So Reports to the Police and Asks for Redress.

More Damage Done to Neighboring Houses Than to the Brewery.

An excited crowd of men, women and children hung about David Stevenson's big brewery, at Fortieth street and Tenth avenue, this morning, and eagerly discussed the bold attempt made to wreck it with dynamite last night

Mr. Stevenson was the coolest man in the vicinity.

He took an Evening World reporter from his office in the brewery building, on the corner of Thirty-ninth street and Tenth avenue, around to Fortieth street, and there pointed out where the infernal machine had been placed.

The brewery takes up all the west side of Tenth avenue, from Thirty-ninth to Fortieth street, extending down both streets about two hundred feet in the direction of Eleventh

Sixty feet from Tenth avenue, on the south side of Fortieth street, there is a coal chute running from the sidewalk, through a passage built in heavy masonry, into the kiln-room.

There is an open space about four feet wide and seven feet deep between the sidewalk

and the brewery.

The coal chute crosses the open space. the miscory inclosing it rises from the bot-tom to the level of the street. A fence of iron bars about four feet high

A fence of iron bars about four feet high incloses the chasm,
The bomb was placed or thrown against the base of the coal chute.
The explosion occurred at about 5,30 last evening. Mr. Stevenson had gone home.
E. Withan, his business manager, was closing the day's accounts in the office. Suddenly he was startled by the sound of crashing glass. He looked up to see the windows dropping out of the office on all sides of him.

him.

Before he had time to jump out of his

Before he had time to jump out of his chair he experienced a sharp shock and heard one dull report like the simultaneous explosion of a dozen giant firecrackers. It left him tottering about the office.

At first he thought it was an earthquake. Then he remembered, that the last earthquake had not affected him that way, and concluded that a boiler had exploded in the engine-room. He rushed in there to find everything all right, but the working men were terribly alarmed.

Next he rushed into the street, and found a crowd of people standing around, frightened dumb. No one seemed to know what had occurred. centred.

Every window in the south side of the five-story house, owned by Mr. Stevenson's niece, on the northwest corner of Fortieth street and Tenth avenue, had been blown out, such and all, as clean as if cut out with chisels.

There was a report that many people had been slaughtered in that building.

Three ambulances were summoned, but

fortunately it turned out, upon investigation, that they were not needed. While many people had been severely cut and bruised, no one was injured seriously enough to be sent to an hospital. From Fortieth to Forty-first street, on Teuth avenue, nearly every window in every house from store floors to top stories had

been shattered. Luhr's saloon, was arranging bottles behind the plate-glass saloon windows. The explosion blew the heavy glass in thousands of pieces about him. He was not injured. His curly hair was thick with

thousands of pieces about him. He was not injured. His curly hair was thick with powdered glass.

Rosa Murphy, on the third floor of the same house, was cut in the hand.

Three women in the vicinity prematurely increased the population. Mothers and babes were doing well this morning.

All the windows in St. Raphael's Church, on Fortieth street, and the rectory were smeaked.

smashed.
The total damage, it is estimated, will The total damage, it is estimated, will reach \$2,500.

A working man on the east side of Ninth avenue, between Fortieth and Forty-first streets, was struck with a stone about the time of the explosion. It weighed about three pounds. It struck the rim of his hat, and hit the left arm. He was hurt so badly that he was sent to Roesevelt Hespital. The stone is like the masoury of the coal chute, and in all probability emanated from there.

from there. To say that every one in that vicinity con-

demns the fleudish outrage is putting it mildly.

They would lynch the perpetrator could he be found this morning.

So far the only clues found are a silk umbrella covering, in which it is supposed the infernal machine was wrapped, some wadding paper, with a small exploded paper cap, and a stout rubber band, that was blown into

the rooms of a man named Murphy across the street To The Evenino World reporter Mr. Stevinson said this morning:
"I have not decided what reward I will offer for the arrest and conviction of the man or men who did this, but I am ready, if necessary, to spend every cent I own in

"Do you suspect any one?" asked the reporter.

'Yes: the men or their sympathizers who have been boycotting me. I pay as much wages and work my men as easily as any union employer; but because I would not compel my employees to join the Union, or recognize the Union leaders myself, I have been boycotted." been boycotted."
"But have you any reason to think that

they would resort to such measures as this for subjugating you?" he was asked.
"Reasons? I think I have. Here is a elipping from a Brooklyn paper, published Nov. 28 last, in which John O'Connell, Presi-dent of the Ale and Porter Brewers' Association, says:

"We have secured the service of a lawyer to look after our interests, and there is no power on earth can prevent as punishing Sievensen for his action in drying our organization and Organized Labor generally. We will drive him out of business. He is now hovering on the verge of a precipice, into which he will soon drop.

"This is even more significant," contin-ued Mr. Stevenson, banding the reporter a ned Mr. Stevenson, banding the reporter a labor note published Jan. 29 last, stating that the Brewers' Protective Association had set

aside \$500 for the purpose of pushing the boycott against Stevenson."

"Will any arrests be made on the strength of these publications?" asked the reporter.

'Wholesale arrests will follow very shortly now, I warrant you," he replied.

Syracuse, are guests at the Grand Hotel.

Syracuse. are guests at the Grand Hotel.

"I am tired of this thing and mean to fight it to the bitter end now," he concluded.

Twenty-five dollars will cover all the daraage done to the browery.

Mr. Stevenson employs a hundred men. A number of them with whom the reporter talked this morning stated that they wanted nothing to do with the union.

Mr. Stevenson, accompanied by Capt. Murphy, called at Police Headquarters this morning.

morning.

He expressed the belief that the explosion

He expressed the belief that the explosion was the result of a deliberate plot to injure his business and that the originators of it will be found in Brooklyn, where the boycott on his beer was started.

The police officials decline to express any opinion in the matter.

Inspector Byrnes had detailed two of his eleverest men on the case.

References in a newspaper noted for its unfairness towards organized labor have caused an emphatic disclaimer of

caused an emphatic disclaimer of any knowledge of the dastardly act from officers and members of the Brewery Employees' Protective Association of ale and porter brewerymen, and Ale and Porter Brewers' Union No. 1. The former

WEIGHING UP LE CARON

JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY'S ESTIMATE OF THAT BRITISH SPY.

INDECTAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I Boston, Feb, 8.—The testimony given by Beach, alias Le Caron, the British spy, before the Parnell Commission has greatly exergised the Irish-Americans.

Those who are familiar with the many meetings to which Le Caron has given significance in his testimony are especially indignant. An Evening World correspondent inter-

viewed several of Boston's leading Irish citizens this morning in referene to the subjecct. The opinions of John Boyle O'Reilly and Deputy Collector Fitzgerald are probably of the most interest there, though similar ex-

the most interest there, though similar explanatory statements were made by many others. Mr. O'Reilly said:

"Think of Alexander Sullivan, whose discreetness is proverbal, telling a shifty French anothecary that he was engaged in a scheme to blow up London Bridge.

"Those conventions he speaks of in Philadelphia and Chicago were exactly the same as the Boston one. Dynamiters may have been there, but they were made up principally of merchants, priests, ministers and lawyers, and nothing but legitimate business came before it.

"That only such men as Le Caron can assail Mr. Parnell I regard as the highest tribute to the Irish leader's character."

ABBOTT TO BE SURROGATE

GOV. HILL APPOINTS HIM TO SUCCEED MR. LOTT IN KINGS COUNTY.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.

ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 9.-Gov. Hill to-day

appointed George B. Abbott, of Brooklyn, as progate of Kings County. This appointment was made to fill the unexpired term of the late Surrogate Lott, which will not expire until Jan. 31, 1889.

It is very probable that Mr. Abbott will be the regular Democratic perty nominee for the office in the coming November election, as his name was handed to the Governor by Ress Malanghity.

as his name was handed to the Governor by Boss McLaughin.

Mr. Abbott was born in Vermont forly years ago and graduated from Williams College and the Brooklyn Folytechnic Institute.

For several years prior to 1887 he practised law in New York, and was then appointed Public Administrator. He has been an active politician for years, and is a leader in the First Ward Democratic Association. He is also a member of the General Democratic Committee. He is a popular member of the Brooklyn Club.

Brooklyn Club. A BIG HAUL OF COUNTERFEITERS.

desperate and dangerous gangs of countertured by United States Detective McSweeney last night.

They were thirteen in number and their haunts were in Butler County. The detective travelled eighty miles by sled to make

the arrest.

The names of those arrested are: James Johnston, John Dawson, Charles and John Woods, Thomas Stoughton, Bob Mentgomery, Rew Wexfor, David Dunn, Curtis Fox, Altred Crossman, Frank Crossman, Warren Black and James Pryor.

They also got a large amount of bogus money and a complete set of tools.

The western part of the State has been flooded with bogus coin for months, and the authorities now think they have the right men at last.

men at last.

IMPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. 1

Sr. Louis, Mo., Feb. 9. -Mr. Edward C.

SUICIDE OF A BANK CASHIER. Edward C. Breck, of the Commercial Bank in St. Louis Shoots Himself.

Breck, assistant cashier of the Commercial Bank, of this city, committed suicide at his home this morning.

No cause can be given by his family.

Shortly after midnight he returned from visiting some friends: a few minutes later a pistol shot was heard through the house, which awakened two of Mr. Breck's sons, who found their father lying on the floor with a bullet-hole through his head.

He died shortly after, never having re-

The Gule in England.

[SPECIAL CARLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.] LONDON, Feb. 9. -Reports continue to come neerning the damage done by the great gale in England and Scotland. Houses have been blown down on the land and vessels wireked or the coasts. Telegraph wires are down in all directions, making details impossible at this

The regular monthly meeting of the Gaelic Athletic (linb will be held at the rooms, 17 West Twenty-eighth street, this evening at 8 o'clock. F. H. Prince, of Boston, and R. S. Ogden, of has collapsed. Staburg, arrived at the Albemarke this morn-

The Guelle Athletic Club.

Begistered at the Gilsey House are are T. Guil-ford Smith. of Buffalo; V. D. Glover, of Vir-ginia, and George A. Joslyn, of Omaha.

FERRY FRAUDS.

PRICE ONE CENT.

Staten Island's Rapid Transit Company Badly Victimized.

Twice-Used and Stolen Tickets Found in the Boxes.

A Reward Offered for the Solution of the Mystery.

A mysterious robbery of ferry tickets from the Staten Island Rapid Transit Company was made public this morning by the officers of that corporation. In all the depots along the line and in the

ferry-houses the following notice, printed in big black letters, was posted:

OFFICE OF THE CENTRAL SUPERINTESSEN, SENTEN BASED RAPID TRANSIT
RAILBOAD COMPANY.
OFFICE OF THE CENTRAL SUPERINTESDENT,
NEW YOUR, Feb. 11, 1889.
Tickets of this Company which have been used once have been offered a second time for fare on the road. Such tickets have been System flow true Company and the above reward is offered for testimeny that will detect and convict the thief.

nief.

Communications addressed to the underigned giving information as to the improper
se of tickets will be held strictly confidential. THE COMPANY WILL ALSO PAY \$100 REWARD or information sufficient to convict any outside acts decling in these tickets, which is an offense under the law.

No person is authorized to sell tickets for this Commany except the agents at its regular offices. A REASONABLE HISWARD will be paid for information that tickets are being sold or given by any person mod duly authorized by the Commany.

FRANK S. GANNON, General Superintendent.

To an Evening World reporter Mr. R. W. Pollock, the General Traffic Agent of the road, said that he was unable to tell the number of tickets that had been stolen or the name of the thief. "It was by the merest accident," said he,

that we found we were I sing robbed. "One morning about the middle of December I was talking with a young man, whose

name I do not at present care to mention,

when he startled me by saving : 'You are

being robbed every day,' "I pressed him to tell me what he meant, and he said that tickets which had once been used were being dropped in the boxes the second time.

We made an examination, and found that it was as our informant had stated. We found tickets in the boxes that had been run

found tickets in the boxes that had been run through the chopper the second time.

"Then a watch was placed on the different stations, and as a result two young men were spotted passing the sparious tickets.

"Through our investigation we found that the tickets had been stolen last Summer, by whom, we can't say, neither can we find out how many tickets were stolen.

"We traced the tickets to others, but no evidence could then be obtained on which they could be convicted.

"The tickets are collected from the boxes and sent to this office, where they are looked over and destroyed. We don't suspect any of our employees, and yet I can't say how any outsider could obtain any tickets after they have been once used."

Continuing. Mr. Pollock said that the chopping marks in the tickets could be oblit-

erated by simply running a hot iron over One of those whom he suspected had obtained the advice of counsel in the matter, and is lying low.

At present none of the stolen pasteboards are being used, probably because the supply has run out and the thieves are unable to get

more.

The Company has a clue to the thief, and the offer of a reward was put up to secure positive evidence.

HIS FIRST JOB IN MONTHS.

William Fitzgerald Rescues a Little Girl from Peril at a Fire. When fire broke out in the rear of Julius Crager's clothing store, 24 Bowery, at 8.22

last night, William E. Fitzgerald, of 22 Bow-

ery, saw the smoke. He attracted the atten-

tion of the nearest policeman, who sounded the alarm, and then he dashed upstairs, alarming the inmates.

It was a three-story building, and on the top floor Fitzgerald found Mrs. Ralph and her two children. He seized a four-year-old girl in his arms and carried her downstairs and As he restored her to her frightened and

thankful mother he remarked, bitterly:
"That is the first job I've had in four months. I'm a truck driver, and I've been out of work all Winter. I'd snap at a job as quick as I did this one."

DEVASTATION AND RUIN IN ROME. streets Through Which the Mob Marched-The Vatican Guarded by Troops.

IBY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION. ROME, Feb. 9.- The streets through which the mob marched in yesterday's outbreak present to-day a scene of devastation, and the loss by property destroyed in shops and along the way will be very large.

The rioters endeavored to make their way to the Quirinal and the Vatican, but their process was barrest by the troops. There is much dissatistaction expressed at the weakness displayed by the Government in repressing the riot.

THAT MINE OF FABULOUS RICHNESS. It Turns Out to Be Good for Agricultural

THY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION. LONDON, Feb. 9, The West Moodies Gold and Exploration Company, one of the many South African corporations whose stocks and bonds have been successfully floated here,

Uses Only.

The Company bought for \$380,000 seven square miles of land. Of its richness fabu-lous stories were told in the prospectuses. It turns out now that in the whole area not a single ounce of gold has been discovered.

CHARMING LETTER-WRITERS. Walt Whitman at Home.